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Thursday Morning
Dec. 6, 1928.

Dear Louise:-

Here it is Thursday morning and I just awoke to the fact I would have to write if you got it this week. Time flies so fast.

I was down town yesterday afternoon rode down with pop on his way to Archbald to haul —. But came home in Helen's bus which was unruly and would not turn in but went past Clifford on up to Conrad's before it would turn around Aunt Nettie came up with us and says she is going home tomorrow.

I did a little Christmas shopping at least started. Bought Artie's for Grandma and Cora, a pattern to make Edith some dresses gloves for Aunt Edna box for Uncle Paul and a doll with Crane's store catalogue coupon not much but good for \$.25 maybe if you are a good